

Parading Host Proclaims New Might of Irish

Pride in Freedom of Green Isle Gives Martial Touch to 40,000 Who March in Tribute to Patron Saint

Multitude on Sidewalks

Women in Celtic Costumes and Turbaned Hindus in Line That Fills 5th Ave.

The shamrock folded its leaves around the heart of the city yesterday while 40,000 Irishmen paraded in honor of the good St. Patrick. A touch of triumph lay in their jaunty steps; a gladness in the brogue-laden bursts of song that rose above the blare of the bands. It was a joint celebration for Erin, emerging from her tribulation and for the birthday of her patron saint. A day of blessed content, said one of the watching crowd. There were more than the customary elements of the March 17 parade. Carrying its own message was the float "We know no north. We know no south. We know only Ireland."

It needed the warmth of Irish hearts to sustain enthusiasm in face of the biting winds that swirled along the line of march and chilled the waiting thousands long before the parade was under way. In spite of the cold, however, a golden blanket of sunshine lay athwart Fifth Avenue, catching in its folds the swaying streamers of emerald-hued bunting and giving glitter to the panoply of the units.

Familiar songs inspire paraders. It was a gay and tuneful parade, with feet that lifted to the lit of the "Wearing of the Green," "Killarney," "Garry Owen" and all the melodies that stir the hearts of Irishmen. The flag of Ireland flew with the Stars and Stripes from the buildings along Fifth Avenue and over the marching lines. The shamrock was everywhere in the waiting crowd was the camaraderie of the rich intonations of old Erin. There was a free exchange of views on the social situation and it was agreed that it was the finest St. Patrick's Day ever, with things settling down at last.

The parade, 40,000 strong and representing 133 Irish societies, started at 10:30 a. m. at the intersection of Fifth Avenue at 2:55 p. m. reached the reviewing stand at Eighth Street at 3:40 p. m. and disbanded at 11:00 Street. All along the line the multitude of spectators stood four deep on the sidewalks with dense crowds concentrated at St. Patrick's Cathedral and the reviewing stand. According to Patrick J. Kennedy, chairman of the parade committee, all differences were put aside for the day and every Irish faction was represented. The parade was under the direct auspices of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Clan Na Gael, Friends of Irish Freedom, county organizations and kindred Irish societies.

Thirty battalions and twenty-seven bands left the Manhattan Club at 2:55, led by Grand Marshal Gavegan, Mayor Hyland, former Governor Alfred E. Smith, Police Commissioner Enright, Morgan J. O'Brien, John J. Regan, Edward McColl and William F. Delaney. The signal for the parade to start was the appearance of the old 69th Regiment band, which marched past the club playing the "Wearing of the Green."

At the head of the column coming into Fifth Avenue was a platoon of police under the command of Harry Benson, mounted on a "Captain," the blue ribbon winner, formerly owned by General Pershing. In the Mayor's automobile were former Governor Smith, Justice Daniel F. Cohan, John Jerome Rooney and Lieutenant Joseph Quinn. The Mayor's motorcade was preceded by an official car, the 69th Regiment band, followed by the old 69th Regiment, now the 165th Infantry, National Guard. Then began the long file of societies with their bands and flags. An odd note was the presence near the head of the parade of a brigade of Hindus wearing colored turbans and carrying American and Irish flags. Groups of women in Celtic costumes lent further color to the marching lines.

Archbishop Watches Marchers Surrounded by more than fifty officials, the Archbishop of New York, Cardinal Patrick Joseph Hayes, reviewed the parade from the steps of the Cathedral. Among those who occupied chairs on the steps were Bishop John J. Dunn, Monsignor Michael J. Lavelle, Joseph P. Dinneen, Joseph McNamee, William Livingston, Daniel Burke, Francis McNichol, Francis Wall, the Rev. Father James Cogan, John McCormack and William P. Larkin.

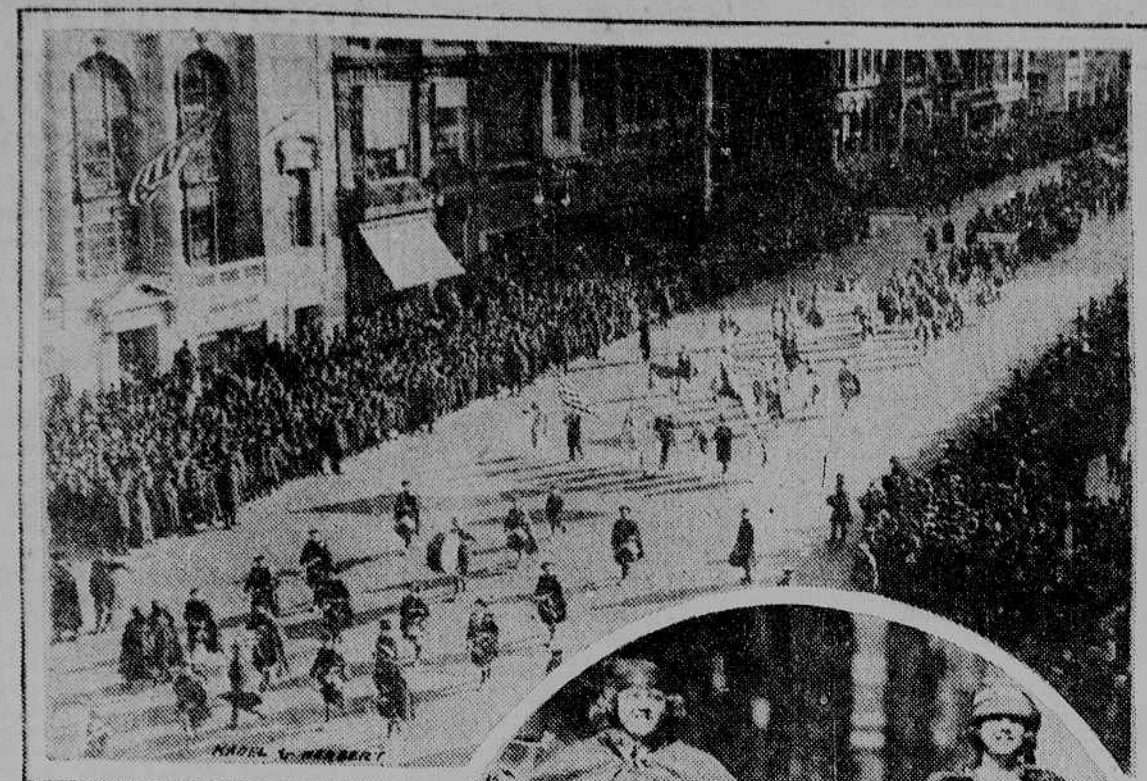
The review by the Archbishop was informal. Garbed in the robes of his office and attended by his secretary, the Rev. Father Stephen Donahue, he occupied a chair on the steps in front of the main door and watched the entire parade go by. He saluted the official reviewing party as it swept through cheering crowds.

There was enthusiasm all along the line, beginning with the impressive appearance of the old 69th Regiment, which turned out in full regalia, commanded by Colonel J. J. Phelan. Directly behind the column of the old 69th came the World War veterans of the regiment, wearing their medals. Half of the men were in service uniforms; the other half in civilian clothes. Behind them came the Spanish war veterans of the regiment, some of them wearing their campaign uniforms. Then began a long succession of Irish societies, with banners symbolizing their traditions and the names of their patron saints. The most picturesque were the Clan-na-Gael, with bagpipes and Glengarrys, and the Cumann na mBan, the Society of Women, Bareheaded, the latter marched with flowing green frocks and shamrock decorations. The Joyce Kilmer Glee Club, led by Patrick J. Fitzgibbon, made a hit as it swung along singing the national anthem of Sinn Féin.

Most of the members of this organization carried blackthorns. Another popular unit was a group of youngsters from Monsignor Power's School, 129th Street and Madison Avenue, wearing replicas of the uniforms of the American Legion. They were led by "Babe" McDonald, a traffic policeman of Times Square, who was being cheered to the knees, and gold sandals, carrying a huge shield and a javelin.

Flaunts Tell of New Conditions The floats for the most part were of thankfulness for Ireland's freedom. Some of those attracting most attention were "Trust in God and keep your powder dry," "England's Ireland has never been stronger than when her motives have been suspected," "The most belligerent of the hosts of Cumann na mBan, the Society of Women. It read: "We are op-

New York for First Time Hails St. Patrick as Patron of Free State



Scene on Fifth Avenue as the big parade passed—two pretty Irish girls, Anna Rittel and Cecelia Hessler, in an Irish dance, and Archbishop Hayes

Parade Pledge of Irish Peace, Collins Is Told

"To-day was signalized by celebrations throughout America unprecedented in their scope," Justice Edward Gavegan, grand marshal of the St. Patrick's Day parade, said in a cablegram sent last night to Michael Collins, head of the new Irish Free State. "Fifty thousand Americans of Irish blood in New York City," the message continued, "marching in honor of St. Patrick, with 500,000 others on the side lines, presented an example of faith and hope, which we are sure will not be lost upon you and your compatriots. We believe and resolve with them, that if the treaty is accepted as a payment on account, the balance in full shall be collected in due course."

posed alike to any external or internal association of Ireland with the British Empire."

Mayor Hyland and Commissioner Enright stayed in the reviewing stand until the last man in the parade had passed, soon after 5 o'clock. The grand marshal and his aids, John McAdam, Matthew O'Reilly, Michael Lyndsey and John J. Regan, reviewed the line from a stand at 110th Street and Fifth Avenue. From that point some of the battalions turned east in 110th Street and some west, while others continued north, dispersing as they reached a convenient point.

2,000 Police Handled Crowds Police arrangements for the start were under Inspector Coleman. He had 1,000 men keep the streets clear while the divisions were formed. Inspector Davis was in charge of another 1,000 men strung along the line of march. There was no disorder at any point.

The organizations represented included: United American War Veterans, Clason Point Military Academy, Joyce Kilmer Glee Club, Navier High School Regiment, Knights of the Blessed Sacrament, All Hallow's Institute Boys, St. Jerome's Boy Scouts, St. Cecilia Cadets, De La Salle Institute Boys, Irish Club, Shamrock Club, Geraldine Club, Sean McDermott Club, Thomas Kent Br., F. O. I. F., Borough A. C., Friends of Irish Freedom and associated organizations of Queens Borough, Kings County A. O. H., Bronx County A. O. H., New York State, Napper Tandy Club, Roger Casement Branch of Fenian, MacSwiney Club, Joseph M. Plunkett Branch of Padraic Pearse Club, and the Friends of Ireland. Other units from New York, Brooklyn and the Staten Island division were in the long line.

Gaelic Language Used At Irish Celebration

Union Jack Ceremonies in Dublin Omitted on First St. Patrick's Day Since 1800

DUBLIN, March 17. (By The Associated Press).—The celebrations of St. Patrick's Day throughout southwest Ireland were marked by several features denoting the change in the status of Ireland. The trooping of the Union Jack at Dublin Castle, which since 1800 had been an impressive ceremony of the name day of Ireland's patron saint, to-day for the first time was omitted.

Instead there was a trooping and the blessing of the Republican tri-color at Marlborough Hall, which was transferred some time ago by the Crown forces to the Irish republican army. At the ceremony were many members of the Irish general headquarters staff, including Richard Mulcahy, Minister of Defense, and Owen O'Duffy, Chief of Staff. The greatest of enthusiasm prevailed. The singing of the "Soldiers' Song" was a feature.

Gaelic Language Used The general use of the Gaelic language in the churches and at political gatherings was another striking feature of the day. In Dublin the only meetings held were anti-treaty. The largest of these was at Harold's Cross. It was addressed by Countess Markievicz, Erskine Childers and others. There were only 400 persons in attendance, and among them were signs of dissent from the sentiments of the speakers.

Mr. Childers, who predicted that "hordes of the savage auxiliaries" formerly in Ireland would be employed to coerce and torture England's subjects races in Mesopotamia and Palestine, declared that during the treaty, negotiations in London Winston Spencer Churchill, Colonial Secretary, desired to get the position of the navy settled in advance by treaty, because, Mr. Childers said, "he didn't want to have to treat Ireland, in the event of war, by brute force, as Belgium was treated by Germany."

The other speakers taunted Griffith for prohibiting a convention of the Volunteers, saying this was because he was afraid they would stand up for a republic. The action of Griffith is looked upon as having again precipitated the issue

set aside temporarily by the recent settlement of the army trouble at Limerick. By some it is even considered that he has challenged a definite decision.

The speech by Collins at Skibbereen was devoted to a comparison of to-day with last St. Patrick's Day, when he said the "enemy was hammering us his hardest and the hangman was so busy that few of us expected to see another St. Patrick's Day." What the people certainly had not expected to see, Collins added, was "our friends, the auxiliaries, black and tans and British soldiers, sailing away, and civilian or semi-civilian occupants of Dublin Castle."

LONDON, March 17. (By The Associated Press).—"The King and the Irish Free State" was the toast at a St. Patrick's Day dinner given by the Irish Club to-night, at which Winston Churchill was the most powerful guest. It was received with enthusiasm.

"A year ago the name Irish Free State had not been wrought in the history of the world," said Churchill. "Now it has become a name as familiar as that of some of the most powerful countries in Europe and America. Long may it prosper and flourish."

After eulogizing the new regime, under which, he said, the future relations between the two islands would be established on an irrevocable foundation, the Colonial Secretary continued:

"Whatever may be the decision in Ireland, whatever may be the political reaction entailed by the Irish policy, whatever the consequences to parties, governments or individuals, we stand solid by the treaty, the whole treaty and nothing but the treaty in law and in spirit. We are marching on that path, and you will find we shall make what we have promised, signed and shaken hands upon; the rest is with you. If we do our part never again can Ireland reproach Great Britain."

No Celebration in Ulster

BELFAST, March 17. (By The Associated Press).—Ulster to-day had an entirely blank St. Patrick's Day, so far as celebrations were concerned. Shamrock wearing was the sole sign of recognition.

Tension along the Tyrone-Monaghan border is increasing daily, and the population of these affected districts is filled with anxiety.

Free State Accepted In Cohan's Speech

Speakers at numerous dinners given last night in honor of St. Patrick united in asserting that whatever England's move in establishing the Irish Free State and whatever further developments of its freedom Ireland might hope for, its word had been passed and must be kept.

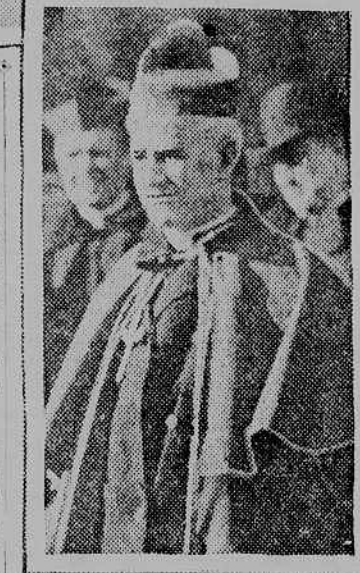
Even Supreme Court Justice Cohan, a revolutionist of the first water, acknowledged that the situation must be "accepted." Justice Cohan was a speaker at the dinner of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick at the Hotel Astor. He was asked whether he "approved" of the Irish Free State as a step in the right direction.

"Don't move for five minutes," he said to his four victims. "He and his men marched out. They walked briskly over to the automobile, the engine of which was running, jumped in and drove away. The entire episode occupied about three minutes, though Mr. Pfeiffer, Hollstein, Levine and Goldstein found it hard to believe, even when they looked at the clock."

Less than an hour before Hollstein had returned from the Pacific Bank on Broome Street with the \$1,400 to meet the payroll. He had come up town on the Lexington Avenue subway to Eighty-sixth Street, where he had taken a surface car to First Avenue. The police believe he was followed all the way from the bank.

Charles Ready, paymaster of the Singer Manufacturing Company plant in Elizabeth, N. J., was attacked by a robber yesterday as he climbed the stairs on the fourth to the fifth floor with 1,000 in a box strapped over his shoulder with which to pay off employees on the fifth floor.

His assailant struck him on the head with a piece of steel, but the blow failed to fells the paymaster. Ready grasped the stair rail and turned to confront the robber. The latter darted past him up the stairs and disappeared. He wore neither coat nor hat and Ready told the police he thought he worked in the plant.



'Good Evening,' Says Robber as He Takes Pay Roll of \$1,400

Three Assistants Accompany Him, but Their Aid Is Not Needed: Jersey Paymaster Slugged by Bandit

An automobile drew up at the curb about 6 p. m. yesterday at First Avenue and Ninety-first Street. The four men who were in it jumped briskly out and walked to 430 East Ninety-first Street, the office of the Enterprise Tinware Company.

Morris Pfeiffer, vice-president of the company, was in the office with William Hollstein, Meyer Levine and Abe Goldstein. The door opened and the four men walked in.

"Good evening," said the leader, who wore a gray overcoat and dark fedora hat and carried the conventional black revolver in his hand. "We're in a hurry, so just stick 'em up quick and line up against the wall."

Mr. Pfeiffer led the procession to the wall, his hands held high. Sixty men and women were in the workrooms trooping down the stairs on their way home. Mr. Pfeiffer tried hard to think of some method of delaying proceedings until this should take place.

"We want the pay roll Hollister just brought in from the bank, and we want it quick. One of you step over to the safe and get it," ordered the bandit leader.

He gestured with his revolver as he spoke. The weapon happened to be pointing at Mr. Hollstein, and Mr. Hollstein, his hands still held high, walked over to the safe. He took out the money and gave it to the man in the gray overcoat.

The latter looked at his watch. "Don't move for five minutes," he said to his four victims. "He and his men marched out. They walked briskly over to the automobile, the engine of which was running, jumped in and drove away. The entire episode occupied about three minutes, though Mr. Pfeiffer, Hollstein, Levine and Goldstein found it hard to believe, even when they looked at the clock."

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What's St. Patrick's Day Without Pair of Pants? Asks Callaghan

Just Because McQueenie, Who Took Them Out To Be Pressed, Had Bit of Argument, Landed in Jail and Forgot Levy's Address, Neither of Them Parades

By Robert B. Peck

If Frank Callaghan hadn't sent his other suit to the tailor's, or if he had been willing to march in a suit that needed pressing, it would have been a bigger St. Patrick's Day parade yesterday. It would have been bigger by the sum of Mr. Callaghan and his friend Thomas McQueenie, which is some sum, as the Long Island City police and Abraham Levy, the popular Vernon Avenue tailor, will admit.

Mr. Callaghan is a night watchman and lives at 143 Fifth Avenue, Long Island City. He had just got in from work yesterday morning and was finishing his supper when his friend Mr. McQueenie, who lives at 223 East Seventy-fifth Street, dropped in to ask him wasn't he going to parade for St. Patrick.

Sure he was, said Mr. Callaghan, but his other suit was at the tailor's being mended after the ball and entertainment at the Shamrock Social Club, and the suit he had on wasn't it to parade in, it being his business suit and the position of a night watchman being terrible hard on the clothes.

A Bit of Trouble Ensues

That would be all right, said Mr. McQueenie. Mr. Callaghan could slip into bed and get a bit of a nap and he could take his business suit around to a tailor and get it pressed, only he was a little short just this morning and Mr. Callaghan had better give him the 50 cents Mr. Callaghan gave him, a twenty-dollar bill, which was all he change he had, and Mr. McQueenie went out with the business suit.

After leaving it at a tailor shop on Vernon Avenue Mr. McQueenie dropped in at Kelly's place at the Bridge Plaza to pass the time while it was being pressed. The sturdy young counter-man had an Irish look about him and Mr. McQueenie told him so, and asked him what he was doing behind the counter and this St. Patrick's Day.

Either the sturdy young man's looks had him or else they didn't. Anyhow, he resisted Mr. McQueenie's pleasantry, which Mr. McQueenie felt to be an affront to the good saint himself, no less, and he struck a few good blows for the honor of his patron saint. It was a fine exhibition of loyalty, but it wasn't good judgment.

Mr. McQueenie presently found himself being booked at the Hunter's Point station on a charge of disorderly conduct. This worried him not a bit, for, as he confided to Lieutenant William Ryan at the desk, he had a good friend right here in Long Island City. A right watchman he was, said Mr. McQueenie, if not on the force himself and he never would abide to have his friend Mr. McQueenie in jail, this being the day, and all.

Mr. Callaghan went to the right tailor shop and got the right suit and with the help of two tailors got out of the one he was in and into the one he had been out. Then he paid 50 cents more to the right tailor and started for Manhattan to get Mr. McQueenie, who Mr. McQueenie was sure, could get him out of jail.

Complications Arise

It being the day it was and all, Lieutenant William Ryan sent a patrolman to that address. The patrolman found Mr. Callaghan most anxious to see his friend Mr. McQueenie, but utterly unable to do so, having neither clothes nor money with which to get him.

Mr. Callaghan's landlady was called into the conference and agreed, it being the day it was and all, to go to the police station and get the \$20 which Mr. McQueenie had forgotten to send by the patrolman and to redeem Mr. Callaghan's suit.

Mr. McQueenie was disappointed not to see his friend Mr. Callaghan, for what was a suit of clothes, he said, when a friend was in jail on St. Patrick's Day? He gave Mr. Callaghan's landlady the \$20, however, and described to her, as well as a native of Yorkville could be expected to, the location of the tailor shop at which he had left Mr. Callaghan's suit.

The good woman was sure she knew the place and went straight to Abraham Levy's on Vernon Avenue. She described the predicament her lodger was in and the suit he had sent to be mended, and Mr. Levy, who had a tailor took 50 cents out of the \$20 bill and gave her a suit.

Callaghan in Tight Place

With the newly-pressed garments on her arm she returned triumphant to Mr. Callaghan. He put on the suit, it was an affair to be proud of. It wasn't his suit, it was the suit of a slender youth of sixteen or so. It gave Mr. Callaghan the aspect of the infant in the advertisement whose mother didn't buy all-wool undergarments.

Once on, however, it seemed fully as risky to try to get it off as to leave it when it was on. Mr. Callaghan buttoned, but his overcoat would cover a multitude of sins, though, to his humiliation, not his two shirts. A fierce desire to see his friend Mr. Callaghan overcame his humiliation, however, and he made his way to the police station with quick but menacing steps.

Abraham Levy was already there, retaining Lieutenant Ryan the deputation wrought in his shop by a lady swindler who had walked off with a snappy boy's suit just by giving him a dumbhead assistant 50 cents and a hard luck story. Mr. Levy was waiting for them pressed again if Mr. Callaghan had succeeded in getting out of them.

It took some time to straighten things out. In custody of Mr. Levy, Mr. Callaghan went to the right tailor shop and got the right suit and with the help of two tailors got out of the one he was in and into the one he had been out. Then he paid 50 cents more to the right tailor and started for Manhattan to get Mr. McQueenie, who Mr. McQueenie was sure, could get him out of jail.

So, They Didn't Parade

Mutual recriminations filled the air. Mr. Callaghan wanted to know what Mr. McQueenie meant to make a fool of him, this being the day it was and all. Mr. McQueenie wanted to know what Mr. Callaghan meant by sending him out into a strange city with a suit of clothes when he knew he might get locked up and then leaving him in jail for hours and this the day it was. Mr. Levy wanted to know what Mr. Callaghan was doing in those clothes, how he intended to get out of them and who was going to pay for having them pressed again if Mr. Callaghan had succeeded in getting out of them.

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But by that time the parade was breaking up.

50 P. C. Drop In Income Tax Indicated Here

\$56,000,000 Collected So Far, Against Over \$118,000,000 in 1921; Fall Is a Surprise to Officials

800,000 Returns Filed

Diminution Believed Due to Smaller Profits and More Liberal Exemptions

A decrease of about 50 per cent from last year's total is indicated for the 1922 income tax receipts, according to statistics available at 9 o'clock last night, when the internal revenue office for the 2d District (Manhattan) closed and Collector Frank K. Bowers dismissed the emergency staff that has opened hundreds of thousands of letters in the last three days. More than \$118,000,000 was collected in 1921 in the 2d District, while the total to date for this year is only slightly more than \$56,000,000.

The great reduction in receipts, it is said, is proving a surprise to Treasury officials, Secretary Mellon having expected a decrease of only about 37 per cent from the figures of last March. The decrease has taken place in spite of the fact that nearly 800,000 returns, as against 616,000 last year, have been filed at the Manhattan office. Collector Bowers believes the decrease is due to the fact that the majority of corporations reporting have shown much smaller profits than a year ago, with a resulting diminution in the large taxes paid, and also to the more liberal scale of exemptions allowed by the law this year. Although a small number of sacks of mail still remain unsorted, it is calculated that hardly more than

It must have been those early Dutch residents of Manhattan Island who first gave New Yorkers their reputation for sophistication. No man recalls the time when our good people did not get the best of everything for their money. A glance at the throngs in any of the Schrafft Stores will explain why like this trait of our fellow citizens.

SCHRAFFT'S

Superb Confections at Amiable Prices

one or two millions of dollars more will be collected from the letters. From March 1 to March 15 the total tax paid amounted to \$42,155,562. Since March 15 there has been received \$14,108,306, much of which was mailed to the Collector's office before midnight of March 15, and which is consequently regarded as having been paid before the expiration of the legal time limit, and the remainder of which come from tardy taxpayers, who will owe the government something more for their slowness. Very few payments are expected in addition to those contained in letters now in the office, and accurate final figures for the total should be available soon.

Savage Won't Fight Bride

No Contest if Annulment Suit Is Filed, Lawyer Says

No effort will be made by Robert Savage, millionaire's son, who eloped with Geneva Mitchell, of the Ziegfeld chorus, to contest the annulment proceedings she intends to bring on the ground that she is a minor and married without her parents' consent.

Emory R. Buckner, of 31 Nassau Street, attorney for Savage, said yesterday that he saw no reason why the suit, if entered, should not go through without any trouble. He made it clear that there will be no opposition on the part of his client, who, he says, is in the West.

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CAPESKIN GLOVES

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Fine capeskin gloves that will give splendid service. One clasp style, with spear backs, in tan and cordovan shades.

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Men's Wrinkle and Pin Proof Cravats, 1.00

These cravats are known the country over for their serviceability. They are made of a lustrous silk and wool mixture, and come in a host of smart colorings. Unequaled in New York at \$1.00.

Street Floor

Oyler, Drug Chief, Fights Prisoner, Who Pulls Pistol

Federal Narcotic Director Narrowly Escapes Death When Peddler's Revolver Luckily Misses Fire

Ralph Oyler, director of the Federal narcotic squad, narrowly escaped death last night at Fifth Street and Avenue B in an encounter with Charles White, twenty-seven years old, of 254 East Thirteenth Street, who twice pulled the trigger of a revolver in a struggle with the Federal official. Both cartridges failed to explode and Oyler closed with White, whom he beat into insensibility.

The struggle followed the arrest by Detectives Mellen and McCormick, of Dr. Simon's staff, of Samuel Sonnenberg, alias "Bonehead," twenty-five years old, who lives at 454 Stanton Street. Sonnenberg and White, the Federal agents said last night, had contracted to deliver to operators of the department, a consignment of drugs. Director Oyler, with six men of his own staff and three of Dr. Simon's squad, met Sonnenberg at Fifth Street and Avenue B, where he arrived accompanied by a second man. When Sonnenberg was arrested his companion ran and was pursued by agents.

Before Sonnenberg's arrest he indicated a nearby corner where White would be found with another consignment of drugs for delivery. Director Oyler proceeded to the spot with Detectives Moog and Melsenthal, of the Police Department. The transaction with White had been completed and he was placed under arrest. A man who had accompanied him ran and was pursued by the two detectives, leaving the Federal official in charge of White. The latter drew a revolver and after two attempts to fire was overpowered by Oyler.

During the struggle Oyler and his prisoner crashed through a glass side door of the Henry Jacoby drug store, falling to the floor inside and partially wrecking the interior before White was subdued. An ambulance surgeon from Bellevue Hospital attended White, after which he and Sonnenberg were locked up at Police Headquarters charged with trafficking in narcotics.

According to Oyler, Sonnenberg is awaiting trial under \$10,000 bonds for robbery and is also under \$2,500 bonds on a previous charge of selling narcotics. White, the police say, has a police record, having served ten years for carrying weapons.

There are several miles of ink in the marvelous DUNN-PEN

The Fountain Pen with the Little Red Pump-Handle

At all Dealers—27¢ and up

Killed by Drug Given While In the Tombs

night warden of the Tombs said that he had heard of one, "but couldn't remember the man's name." Examination of the records at the prison failed to throw any light on the situation. It was not until the name of Hudson, obtained from another source, was brought into the questioning that definite information of the case was obtained.

It is said that Hudson, in addition to the assault on theurray brothers, also was wanted for the murder of "Googoo" Knox, in the Bronx. Knox was shot and killed in West Fifty-second Street, near Ninth Avenue, on the night of August 28, presumably in a feud among bootleggers.

Hudson was to have been arraigned before Judge Manasco in General Sessions on the assault charge in the near future, but detectives of the West Forty-seventh Street station, who recognized him after his arrest, were preparing a short affidavit alleging homicide to be lodged against him in connection with the Knox shooting.

Mrs. Burkett's Plea Futile

INDIANAPOLIS, March 17.—Although imprisoned for attempting to defraud Theodore Roosevelt's estate out of \$89,900, Mrs. Emma Burkett, of Hillsdale, Ind., has received orders of two Governors in protesting her innocence. Her plea, however, will be in vain, Governor Warren T. McCray of Indiana, announced to-day.

It does not believe any injustice is being done by the Ind. in referring to her imprisonment under a charge of having forged Mr. Roosevelt's name to a note which was presented for collection after his death. Later she was convicted and imprisoned in New York. Recently Governor McCray said he received a letter signed "Guy Covell," who said he forged the note and asked "in the name of justice" that he seek Mrs. Burkett's freedom. The Governor said he referred it to Governor Miller of New York and had been informed that Mrs. Burkett had smuggled the letter from her cell after writing it and had sent it to the Indiana Governor.

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